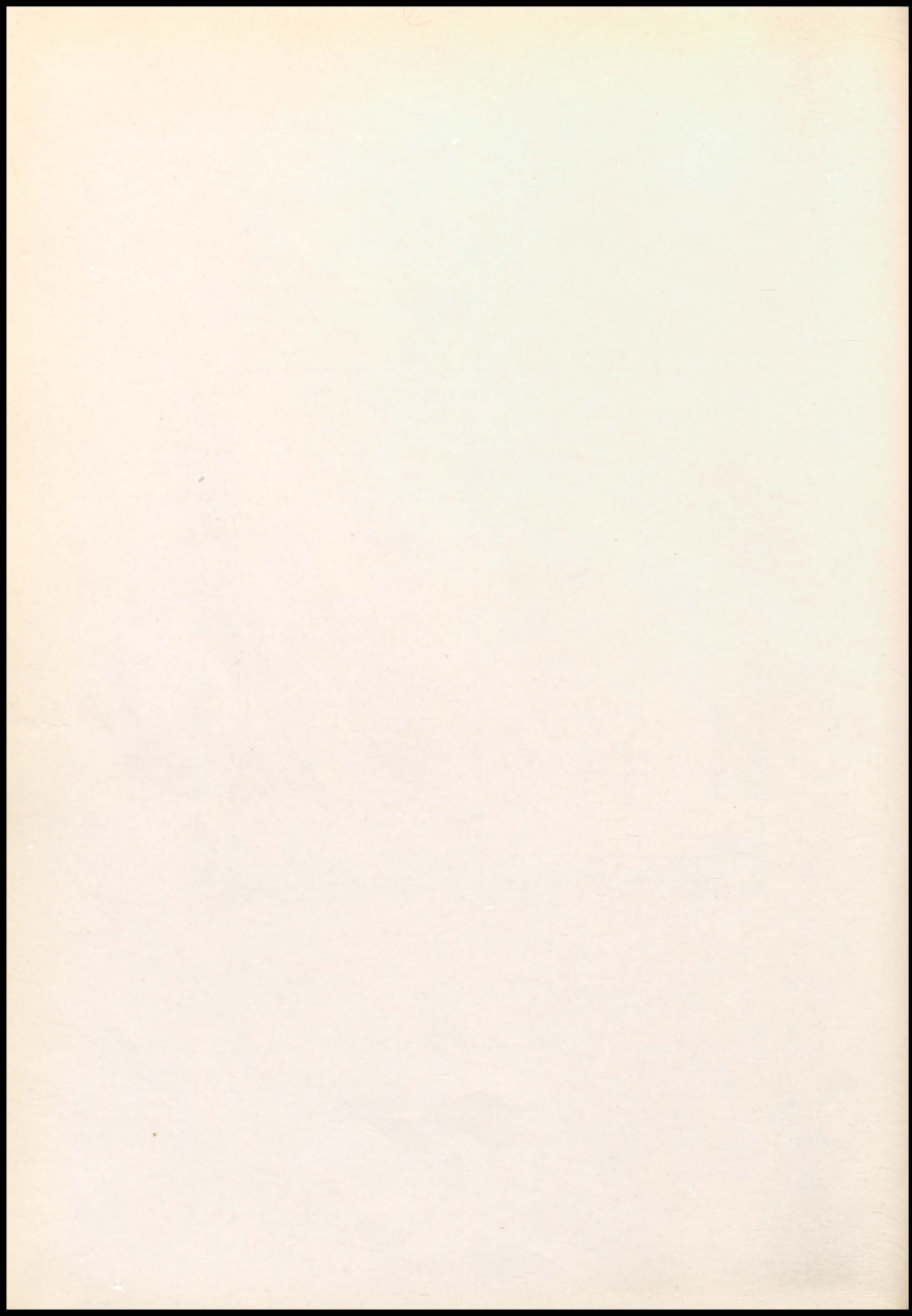


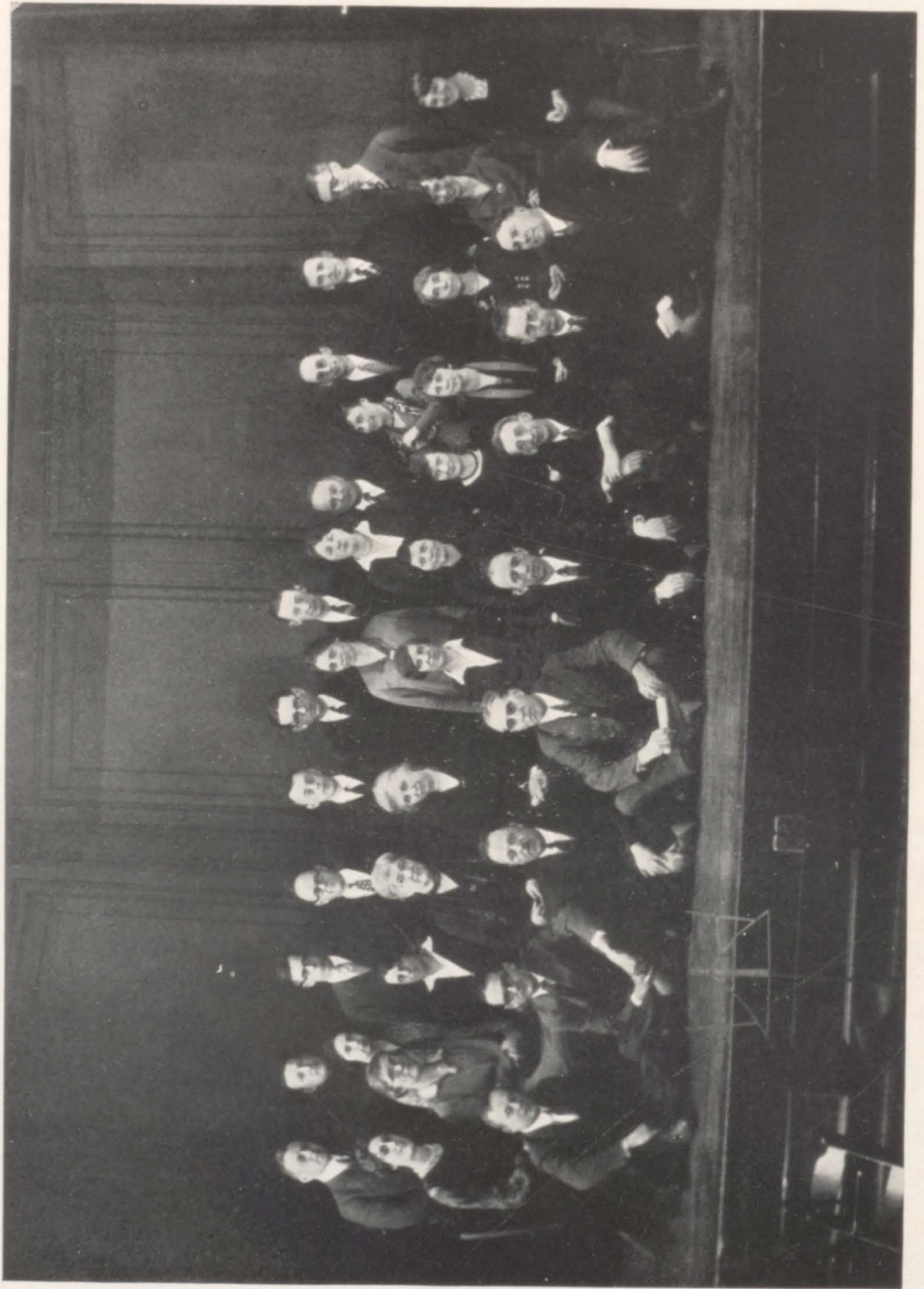
Order
of
the
Book
~
1928

Faculty
Class
Clubs
Dramatics
Sports
Smiles
~



Dedication

WE, THE CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1928,
HUMBLY DEDICATE THIS BOOK TO THE
MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY, WHO, SOME-
TIMES IN THEIR CAPACITY AS TEACHERS,
AND AT OTHERS AS ADVISERS TO THE
VARIOUS CLUBS, HAVE, AS SUCH, MADE
OUR SCHOOL LIFE BOTH ENLIGHTENED
AND PLEASURABLE



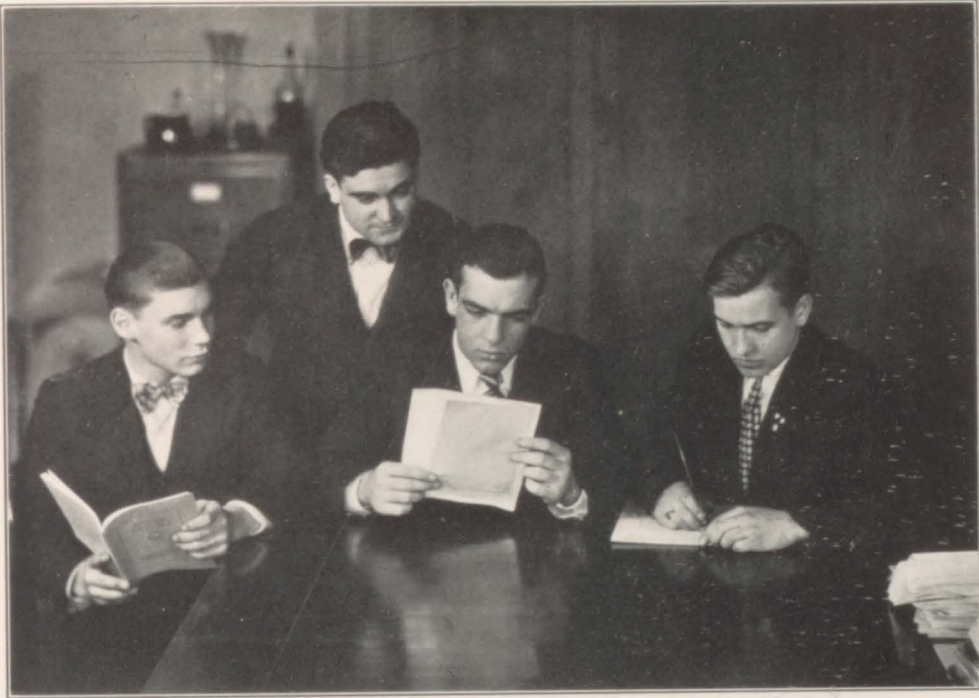
Faculty of B. H. S.

G. Morris	E. S. Stover
F. L. Andrus	R. W. Kunkle
L. E. Babbitt	E. J. Lawrence
M. A. Bigelow	C. E. McMillan
S. S. Boomer	A. J. Miller
V. H. Cady	J. E. Morrow
A. D. Crosby	C. L. Ross
J. M. DeHart	V. B. Safford
F. M. Dickerson	J. C. Salsbury
I. F. Doyle	E. C. Schaufler
W. L. Foley	E. Schubert
M. A. Frate	R. M. Seigle
M. C. Gay	O. R. Smiley
J. P. Haupin	A. M. Smith
A. C. Heartz	O. M. Terhune
L. M. Herrick	N. S. Terry
H. D. Hough	A. P. Thomas
M. V. Jenkins	H. T. Thorpe
M. Klein	O. J. Walrath
A. F. Koehler	M. J. Watts
H. C. Koehler	K. Williams



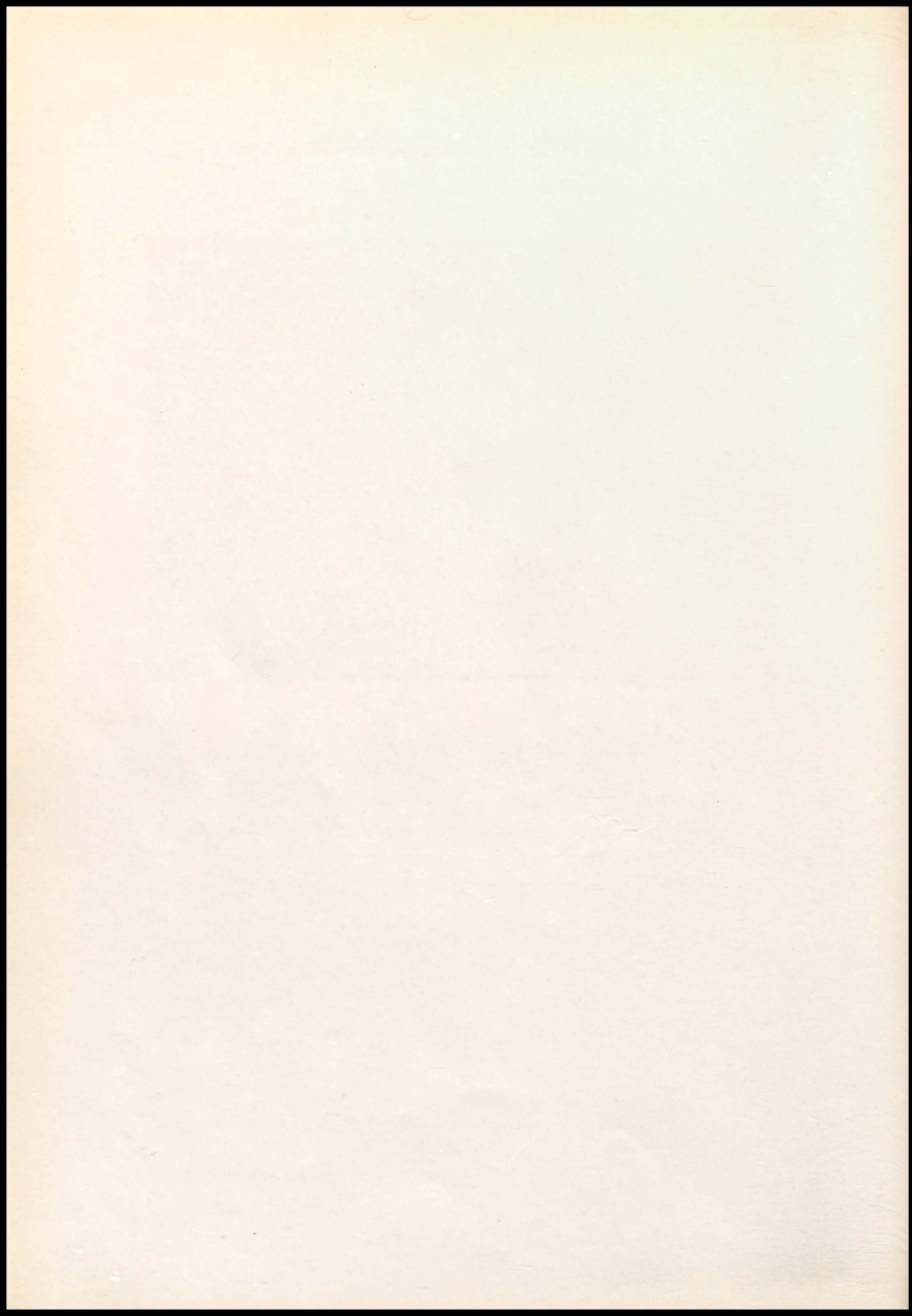
Annual Board

Editor-In-Chief	Thomas Dunn
Assistant Editor	William Ruvo
Associate Editor	Oram Farrand
Associate Editor	Olga Henderson
Associate Editor	Edna Hultberg
Art Editor	Priscilla Linnett
Business Manager	William Pieper
Senior Play Business Manager	Kenneth Garabrant



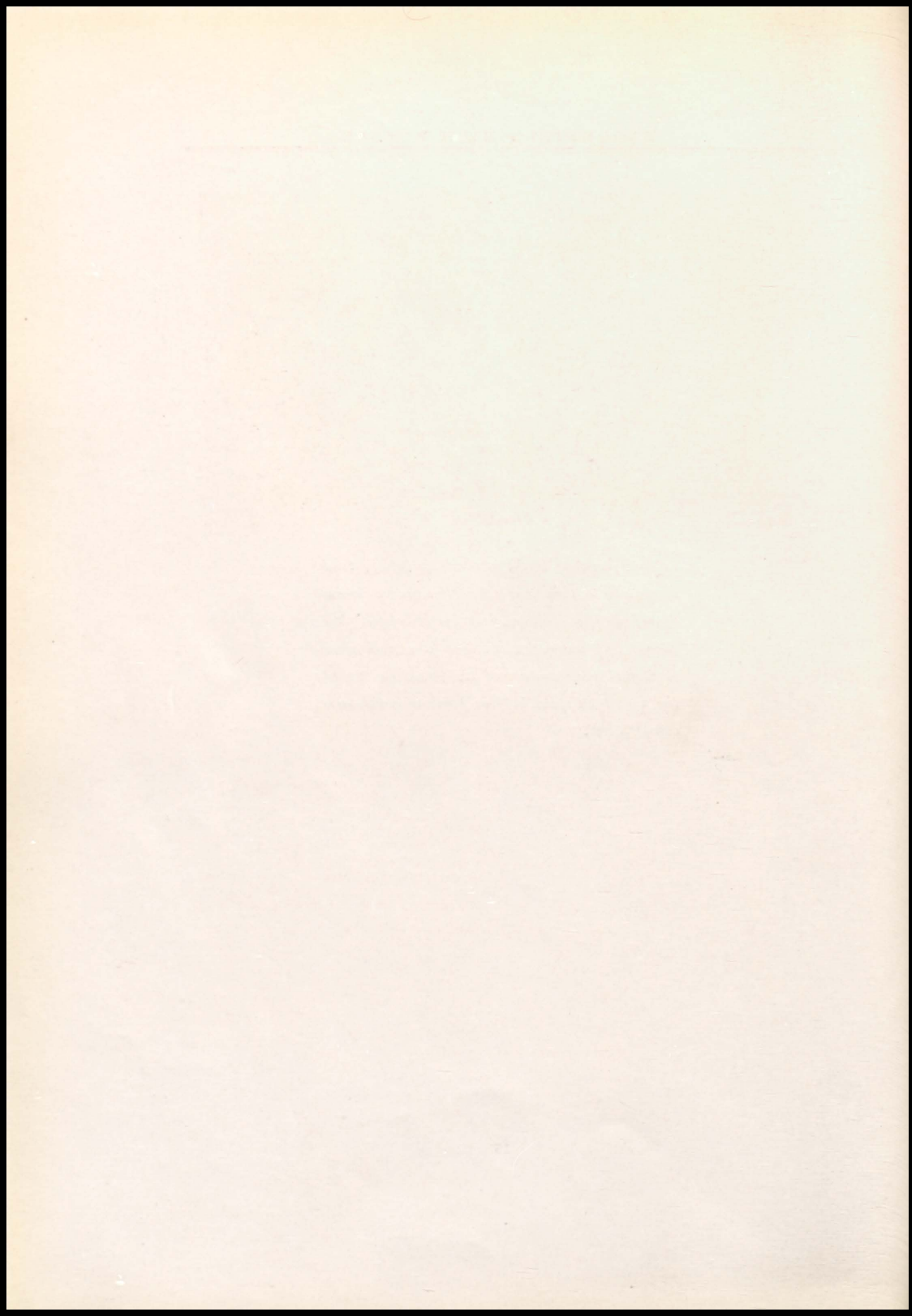
Class Officers

President	Alexander Young
Vice President	Joseph Piombino
Secretary	Howard Jaeger
Treasurer	Richard Testut



Prologue

In this, our year book, we have faithfully tried to portray in their true colors the various phases of school life at Bloomfield High School. We cannot help but feel that these pages will serve to remind the members of the CLASS OF '28 of the days they spent in "the home of wholesome competition".





MR. HARRY R. KOEHLER

Adviser

Mr. Koehler was the one who proposed the sale of Christmas cards to raise money for our class.

He acted as sponsor for the class when he was needed and he ably conducted the money matters conducted through the sale of the cards. While we did not have a class advisor very long and adopted Mr. Koehler in our 12A year, we were extremely glad to have him.



ALEXANDER YOUNG

"Mack"

"He surpasseth e'en Barrymore."



Mack has had an enviable record during his high school career being captain of the 1927 eleven and having an active part in the Senior Play.

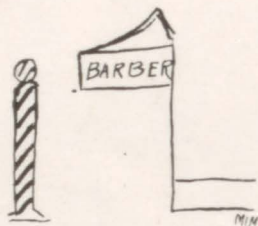
Mack is, in spite of the part he took in the play by being a slow sheik, very popular with the "femmes"—maybe it's the car.



JOSEPH PIOMBINO

"Joe"

"Not of nimble tongue, but now and then"



Heard to articulate like other men." Behold, gentle reader, the young fellow who so ably took the part of Papa Simmsons in the play. Joe, as everyone knows, slaves his afternoons away by being a barber, so when he combed Chet Binney's hair his manner was distinctly professional.

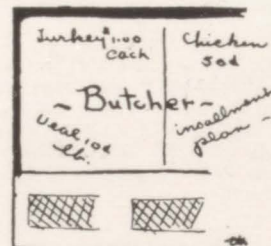
Withal Joe is a good skate; many times during the play did he act as a taxi driver to some of the ladies of the ensemble.



HOWARD JAEGER

"Bank"

"Silence is golden."



Howard is a quiet lad and we think a bit bashful but he's always ready to have some fun.

On automobiles "Bank" has them all stopped. Whenever you hear anyone talking automobiles you are pretty sure of finding him around.

He's a good fellow and we like him a lot.



RICHARD TESTUT

"Dick"

"Oh deah me, I think that one hair is out of place."



Dick is another of our football stars. He played halfback this last season, sometimes going in at end, and he did pretty well, we'll say.

The part Dick had in the Senior Play fitted him just right, because he is some sheik. He is a "wow" with the girls, and we don't mean maybe.

Dick is quite a student also; he is one of the few who have completed four years of Latin.

He expects to go to ??? College.

AGNES IRENE ASHWORTH

"Agnes"

"As she looked in the mirror she had to confess,
That the end of her nose was a shining success."



Agnes is the type of girl who is the bane of Miss Seigle's life. Every time Miss Seigle starts a talk, Agnes unearths a battered compact from the hidden depths of her purse, and commences to dust some "Poudre de Coty" over the end of her proboscis. Upon receipt of a look from our dear teacher, Miss Ashworth restores her implements to their original resting place.

It is usually at this point that a sermon starts, the subject being the lack of need to dust the facial protuberance.

That doesn't daunt Agnes any—it merely reminds her to dig in her pocketbook and start all over again.



MURIEL BARNES

"Mu"

"Perseverance gains its mead,
And patience wins the race."



Muriel is one young woman who should have been assigned a place on the Annual Board, for the simple reason that she is able to get along very well with work. She was cashier of the school bank, president of the Commercial Club and withal she still retains her quiet, pleasant disposition.

One thing we do want to kick about is, if any teacher forgets to assign the home work, Muriel does it in advance and then proceeds to get the rest of us in "Dutch" by telling the aforementioned teacher that home work was assigned, and that she has done it.

KENT CAMERON

"Fat"

"I just love to take a Lincoln Four apart."



Referring to the sub-title, we would like to elucidate; several times last year our little Kent came to school in a car of unknown make, which upon inspection, proved to have a majority of Ford parts, and as a result was called a Lincoln Four.

Fat also played a few games of football; we guess he was about the only fellow who ever came out of a game looking as fresh as when he went in. He played good ball all through the season and many times was the cause of large gains for B. H. S.

Perhaps we forgot to mention it, but he was also an assistant stage manager in the play.



EVELYN COX

"Ev"

"I'm hungry, oh I'm hungry,
When DO you think we'll eat?
I'm feeling faint, I have a pain,
I'm empty to my feet."



Ev is the girl who is either singing or laughing whenever you see her. She'll laugh at anybody's jokes—one reason why she's so popular.

The only fault we can find with her is that she reads her shorthand so fast that the rest of us can't follow—consequently it makes us all feel dumb. (We're not used to deceiving the teacher.)

As the Mother in our Senior Play, she was incomparable. We never knew you could be so "high hat", Ev. Some day we may see your name on Broadway. Quien sabe?

ANNA COONEY

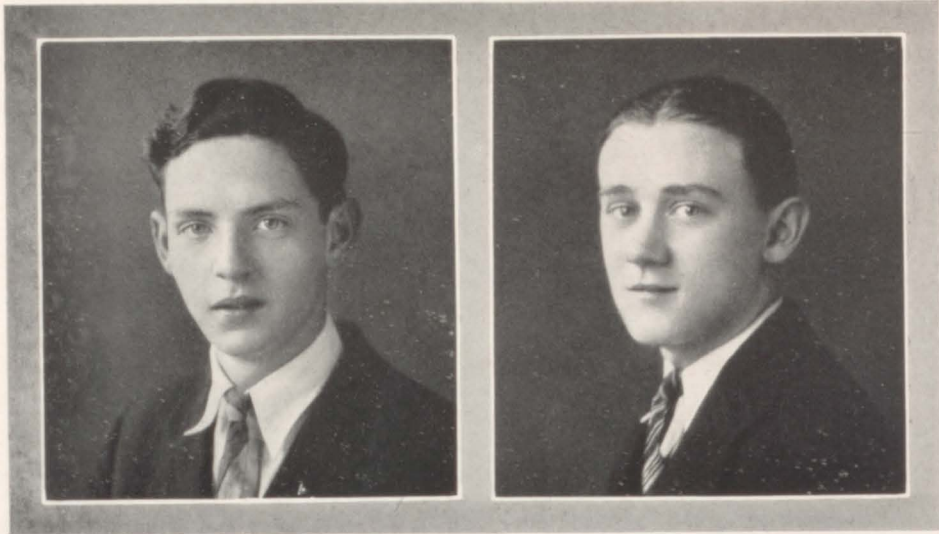
"Anne"

"Uneasy will lie my head tonight
For a dream of money has given me
fright."



Anna is one of the big guns of the school bank; consequently we could not think of any better sub-title than the one above.

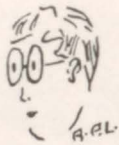
Along with being good at banking, she is also a whiz at shorthand, typing, and office practice. Perhaps when she leaves us Anne will get some nice easy position in a nice comfy office.



THOMAS DUNN

"Tom"

"Referring to Page 75 in the Law Book."



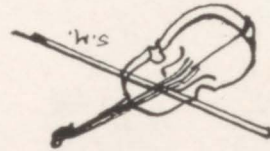
Tom is our all-around whiz. Who has not heard him wax eloquent in Economics, Law, etc.? His untiring efforts have helped to make our class book the success it is. Tom worked long and hard burning the midnight Mazda. Another of his achievements is the act of stenciling. The Hi-Y Paper could never have existed without Tom.

To make a long story short, Tom is one of our nicest boys. May he make a big success of himself. (Editor's note—applesauce).

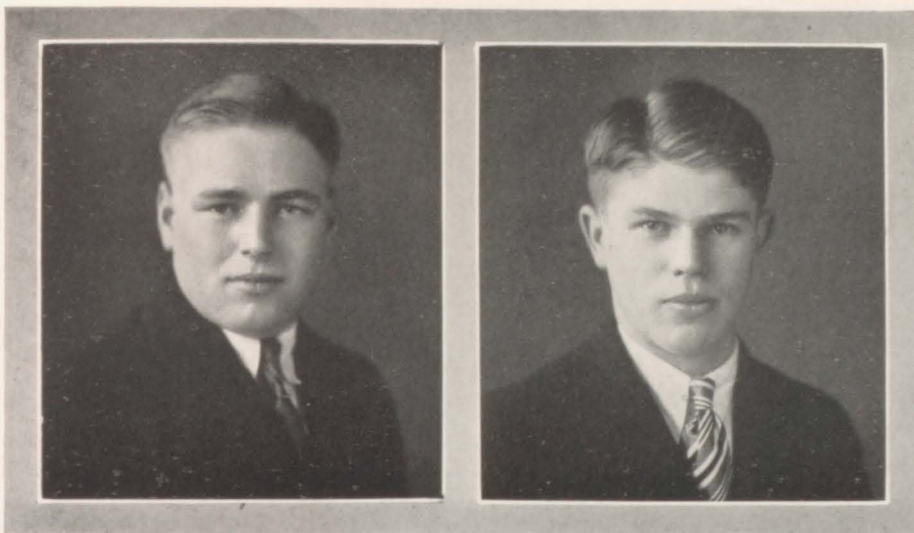
ORAM FARRAND

"Sam"

"Quiet, but oh my!"



Behold! gentle reader, one of the editors of this book. The handsome young fellow pictured above is none other than our Sam. Besides being fully gifted in a literary way Sam is a violinist of note. They may kid him but it is not everyone that can coax the right note forth, by drawing a segment of a horse's appendage across the intestines of a cat.



KENNETH GARABRANT

"Ken"

"The women are all crazy over me."



Ladies and gentlemen, the handsome young man whose face is pictured above is none less than our Ken, who saved the Hi-Y Minstrel (to hear him tell it) by taking the part of "Mammy Jinny."

Ken was the business manager of our Senior Play and he was a good one because none of his classmates noted any superfluous wealth after the show was over. To come back to the sub-title "The women are all crazy over me," we should say that the only reason that we could give is that it is his shape that attracts them. Kenny weighs 198 $\frac{3}{4}$ and stands about five feet seven, so figure it out for yourself.

Anyway, everybody knows that fat men are good-natured.

ARTHUR GARRABRANT

"Art"

"Silence sometimes shows wisdom."



This young man is one of the bright students that make a four-year course in three and one-half years.

His homework is very well prepared, and many times he rises and gives interesting events in Law or in English.

In his free time Art may be seen in the Metropolis of Bloomfield dodging the heavy traffic, trying to squeeze his Master 6 Ford into some safe corner.

May he continue his successful work in the business world, and make the world look up to him.



JOHN GILLIES

"Brute"

"Really I am good looking, but I know it."



Whir!!!!

A red streak has just flashed up Broad Street, and set the good folk of this staid old town talking, to wit:

"We should never have agreed to buy that new car for the Fire Chief; that Ford he had was good for another fifteen years, and besides, it couldn't go so fast."

Suddenly a great clashing of gears is heard, and a big red car comes to a snorting halt.

"What the blankety, blank, blank d'ye mean by cluttering up the road like this," says a handsome young man, with a slick haircomb—well, we've said enough to illustrate the manner in which Dominic comes to school.



JOHN GIST

"Why should life all labor be?"



Johnny is Kent Cameron's side-kick. Where you see Kent you are almost sure of seeing John.

On first impression John seems like a nice, quiet fellow, but when you know him, boy, what a difference.

Johnny is the only fellow who has completely mastered Mr. Stover's idioms, such as, "This borders on the verge of rowdyism."



ANNA HELME

"Anna"

"Among them, but not of them."



Anna is just as quiet as a mouse; sometimes she seems almost invisible, but no matter how hard she tries she but no matter how hard she tries, she Well, you're not the only one who doesn't want to be seen then, Anna.

But if Anna isn't lucky in Law she is in English. While the rest of us are trying to hide behind the one in front of us, Anna in the front row, gets away with murder.

Who says she isn't lucky?

OLGA HENDERSON

"Olga"

"Still waters run deep."



We wish to introduce Olga, who, with her sweet disposition has won the heart of every member of our class. She is very quiet and studious, but not a prude, and manages to get her share of fun also.

Olga's help on the Annual Board was much appreciated, as she is "right there" in the art of typewriting. She is also an active member of the Spanish Club and the Gym Team. Three cheers for Olga! So say we all of us!



CAROLYN HILTON

"Carolyn"

"Mistake not my quietude for sorrow."



Carolyn is going to be a teacher. We are sure she'll make a good one. She is quiet, but her silence should not be taken for sadness for she always has a cheerful smile for every one of us.

Carolyn is also a good student. What better person could we find to advance the education of the coming generation?



EDNA HULTBERG

"Edna"

"Calm and untroubled is her mind."



Edna is another who contributed to the success of our play. As Annie, Edna was the "cat's whiskers," but do you really know yourself which country your brogue finally did belong to? Neither do we.

Edna is an active members of the French and Chemistry clubs. Her work on the Annual Board was also appreciated.



MARION JEFFRIES

"Jeff"

"My recreation is in my books."



Marion is another of these "whizzes"—shall we say, er—she knows her Woolley? I guess she does, judging from the marks on her report card.

We want to thank you for one thing, Marion—that we didn't have to beg you to bank. Marion was one of our "charter" Bankers in 12A and should get her share of Miss Smith's pancake party.

DAVID RAPPEPORT

"Dave"

"But I don' wan'na."



Dave is a rather quiet sort of fellow, and—well that should be our cue to say that he is so quiet that we don't know much about him—but we really do—he is a regular "guy" and usually is to be found with Donald Slater or some of his frat brothers.

Dave is quite smart, also and as a result his card is very pleasing to look at.



MATHILDE KLAZ

"Her fortress is quietude."



Mathilde is a nice young lady but she is nervous, and many and many a time did she get up to recite in P. D. and immediately begin to quiver all over.

In English she does not do very much work, we do not know why except that she is reviewing her Woolley.

Good Luck, Matilda.

MIRIAM KROHN

"Miriam"

"I am crazy over dancing."



Miriam is another quiet young lady, but as every one seems to know, still waters run deep. She ushered at our play and otherwise made herself useful to the class.

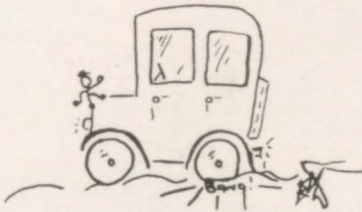
As to her studies we do not know a thing, and what is more, why should we? But we can say that her solo violin in the orchestra is quite pleasing.



ROBERT JOHNSON

"Pop"

"As firm as Gibraltar's Rock."



Here we have a large young man from the wilds of Berkely Avenue, a gentleman who has supported his Alma Mater for a few years on the gridiron and basketball court; how's that, Pop? Now to reduce the pronounced swelling of Pop's head we will proceed to tell you something else.

One Friday afternoon during a dance a clattering was heard on the boys' stairs leading to the gym, and Pop was seen tearing up to the roof. He rushed past Mr. Haupin; and everyone stared to see whom Pop was going to cut in on, but,—he only ran into the locker room and got his basketball suit.



ARTHUR PASTOR

"Art"

"I can't get 'em up! I can't get 'em up!"



Art is one of the nicest boys in the class, and may always be seen with Wen Phillips.

This summer he tried to learn how to be a soldier and no doubt liked it very well, since he brought back a sharpshooter's bar.

Art used to toot a mean clarinet in the High School Band, and as such a player lent his presence to it on many occasions.



ASTRIED PETERS

"Astried"

"The blonde who made Ziegfeld go crazy."



This sweet young miss is the only pronounced natural blonde in our class. Her only fault is that she tries to palm off some rather stale jokes on us. Once she even went to Glen Ridge High for a whole day, but evidently she didn't like it, for she soon returned to civilization.

She says that her intention is to be a stenographer when she leaves B. H. S., and from what Mr. Foley says, she will make a good one. Boy, but we sure would like to have her in our office.

Spanish Club.



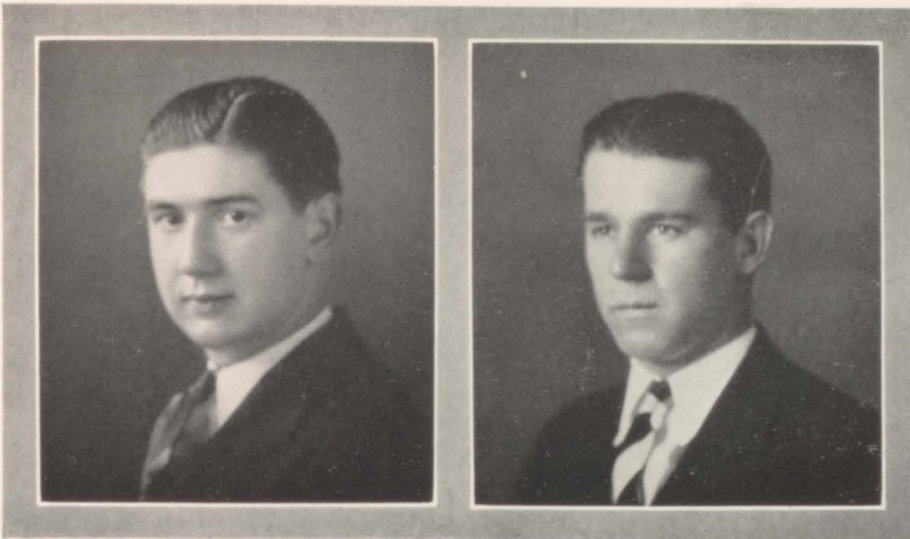
WENDELL PHILLIPS

"Wen"

"Mistake not my quietude for sorrow."



Wendell might be a quiet lad, but his ties make up for this and then some left over. When it begins to feel warm and we hear a strange noise, we can make sure that it is Wen with a new tie. He played good football this year at end, and it is too bad that he cannot stay for another season.



WILLIAM PIEPER

"Bill"

"His heart is as big as his body."



Bill was the stage manager in our Senior Play, "The Whole Town's Talking", and he had all the pleasures that went with the job.

Bill is quite a student, too, although we can't quite see how he manages. He's up in the dear old institution from morning to the next morning and still in all he manages to do his homework.

Bill also helped Ken Garabrant on the sale of tickets to a very good end. Well, all that we hope is that when Bill leaves us he goes into something or somewhere where he will be appreciated.

EDWARD L. PIERSON

"Ed"

"He knoweth his Woolley."



Yes sir, Ed was chairman so many times in English that he knew without looking, the students who did and did not wish to be called on.

Ed was a periodical English student; by that we mean that one night out of five Ed would be seen taking home his Woolley's. Maybe we forgot to mention it, but he had a complete system of signals all arranged for class.

Ed has the distinction of being the only one in our class who has held the position on the cast as stage manager of a previous Senior Play along with the part of a taxi driver.

Never mind the chaff, Ed—more power to you.



ETHELYN LLOYD

"Betty"

"One of Nature's frizzled kids."



We do not know how we came to put down the above sub-title for Betty but we shall leave it, since we probably had a reason.

She took the part of Ethel the beautiful but dumb daughter in the Play to perfection, but this is not any reflection upon Betty, since she is rather brilliant as a scholar.

Perhaps when she gets out into the "cruel world" she may go into drama professionally.



PRISCILLA LINNETT

"Prilly"

"A genius yet unrecognized."



Prilly is the Art Editor of this book and many of the caricatures and cartoons are her work. It is no small job to get out the Art work of an Annual and she has done it very well.

Prilly was one of the hot shebas in the play. She took the part of Bara Blow, the movie star, to a very successful ending.



MARGARET LOHNES

"Margaret"



Margaret is such a quiet girl that we really don't know much about her, so we will just say that she made a very good usher at the play and has always been an enthusiastic supporter of the class.

PHILLIP LUTHY

"Phil"

"It isn't I—it's the company I keep!"



Phil is one of the steadiest patrons of the Branford in the entire state. He goes there so regularly that if Charlie Melson didn't see Phil's handsome countenance in the front row, he would forget his lines.

Besides this, Mr. Luthy manhandles a golden sax—maybe it's the brutal urge that makes him coax such wails from such an innocent-appearing instrument. Our small friend is a "wiz" in shorthand: he can take letters up to seventy words a minute.

Don't let them kid you, Phil, just think what would happen to Elwood if you weren't around to laugh at his jokes.



GLADYS MITTEN

"Mickey"

"Two dancers are dancing and taking
no rest,
'Tis there that our Mickey is at her
best."



Gladys is one of the nicest young ladies in the class but she stays out too late at night. Many a morning has she just about got to school on time.

Mickey took the part of Sadie Bloom, the lady from Joisey City, in the play, much against the wishes of her people, even though she made a success of the part.



WILLIAM RUVO

"Bill"

"I'm the sweetest boy in the class."



Bill sure is a ladykiller. Boy! That marcel of his has them all stopped—in fact, he is often spoken of as being a "Fairy" nice boy.

All joking aside, Bill, while not a shining light in English, has literary talents; just look at this book, for example. He is an athletic chap also. If you could have looked through the keyhole of the gym some day when the Basketball squad was practicing, you would have seen a handsome young fellow chasing a ball up and down the court under the able direction of the coach. He probably would have been a recipient of a first team letter if he had had one more season.



JULIA SIMMONS

"Jule"

"Happiest when busiest."



Jule, like her sister is noted for her sweet disposition; in fact Jule is so much like her sister in many respects that we're afraid that Harriet beat you to it, since her name begins with H.

We don't know how the school bank could get along without you though, Jule. As the sub-title suggests, Jule is happiest when busiest, probably one reason why the bank is so successful.

The commercial club also has the honor of Jule's membership, and when once she belongs to any organization, she sees to it that it is not disappointed in her.

HARRIET SIMMONS

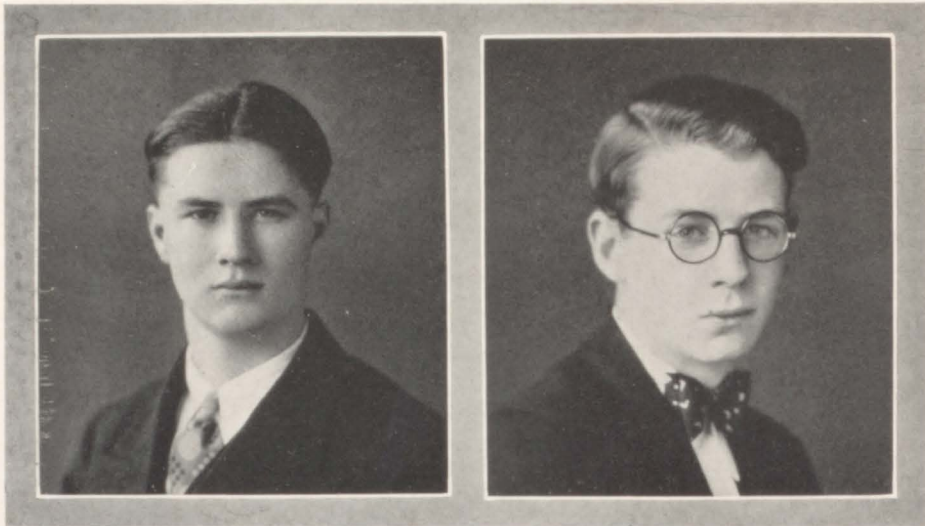
"Harriet"

"Amiability winneth her friends."



Harriet is planning to be a nurse, and we'll say she could handle any patient that came under her care. Besides this, she is quite a commercial student.

Anyone going to the Watsessing Methodist Church is sure to see Harriet in the choir loft; in fact, you will see her in anything at all at the church.



KENNETH SCHULTHESS

"Ike"

"Large in mind, though small in stature."



Ike is the boy who slaved nights down in Ward's so that the people of this old community might have their morning roll.

Yes sir! Ike pulled out so many rolls that even yet to see a roll will make him bellow loud enough to be heard miles away.

We might also mention that even though Ike is small he gets into trouble more than anyone else in the class.

DONALD SLATER

"Don"

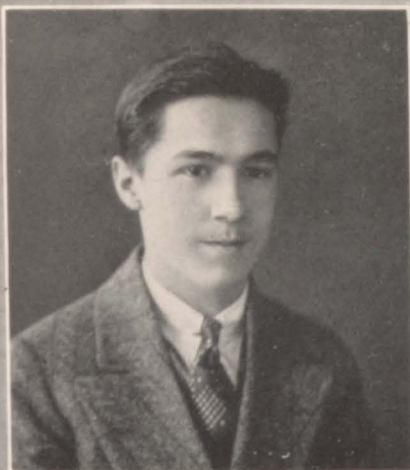
"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous man."



"Don" is one of our quiet business like boys who always is at the head of his class in all his attempts.

In P. D. class he is a star and he claims one of the "champ" titles for selling Christmas cards. He sold over \$130 worth.

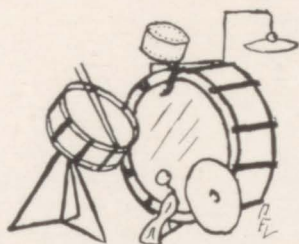
"Don" never says very much but one can always be certain that his brain is marking out some weighty problem for the next day's assignment.



ELWOOD VAN DOREN

"Van"

"Such youth, such innocence. Great attractions for feminine wiles."



Elwood is the big noise in the High School Orchestra — he plays the drums. Besides that, "Van" rattles a mean wood-block in the Blue Moon Dance Orchestra. Hardly a day passes when he doesn't walk into shorthand trying to whistle one of the latest melodies.

Speaking of shorthand, Elwood is the young man who goes home after school and sits down to read College Humor and the Star-Eagle comic sheet. Thus fortified, he sets out the next morning all ready to spring what he has memorized on the gullible fellows and girls who have it hard enough with Gregg without finding the points in "Van's" jokes.



ELIZABETH WILCOX

"Lizzy"

"As proper a maid as ever one could see."



Elizabeth was another one who slaved long and hard to make the play go over in the way it did. She took the part of one of the Flivver Sisters, and produced a stutter that caused many people to ask whether it was real or not.

Elizabeth is quite smart also and will probably make a mark in business.



GEORGE YOUNG

"Farmer"

"A closed mouth bespeaks intelligence."



George is the big athlete of our class. He has played baseball, basketball, and football, and deserves a lot of credit, for he did well in all.

Besides being an athlete he is a scholar. He never says much, but he knows his stuff just the same. If you don't believe this, just take a glance at his report.

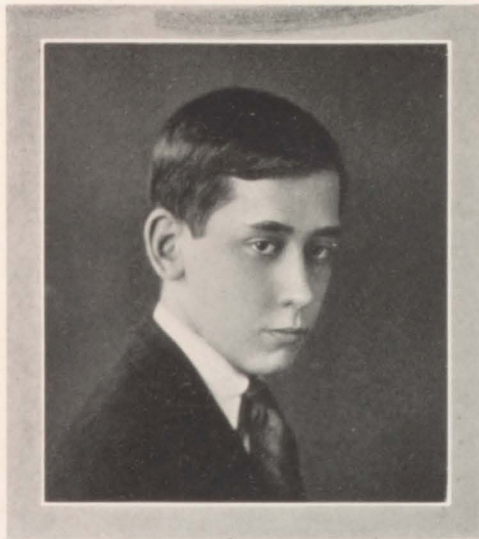
MISS ANNE SMITH

"Anne"

"The mother of the Senior Class."

One day last term Miss Smith so urgently requested the class to bank that even Fat Cameron parted with a quarter. Not to be outdone by Fat, Ken Schultess opened up his wallet, let the moths out and deposited. As a result the class won the bank banner and Miss Smith had to live up to her promise of a pancake party.

Miss Smith is about the only one in 105 who knows her Woolley's and that's saying quite a lot when one thinks of the many pupils in the room.



DEAN BOGART

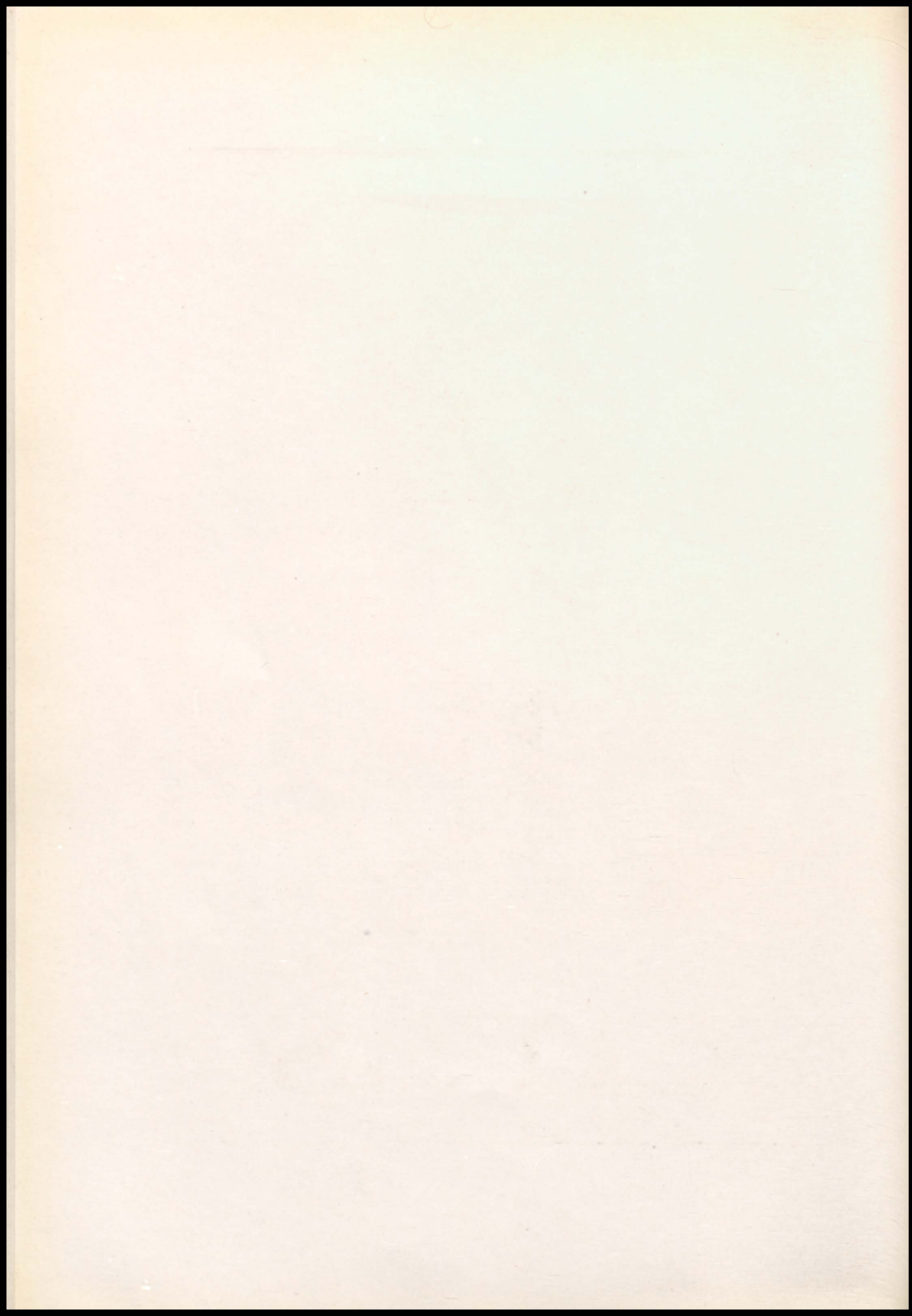
"Dean"

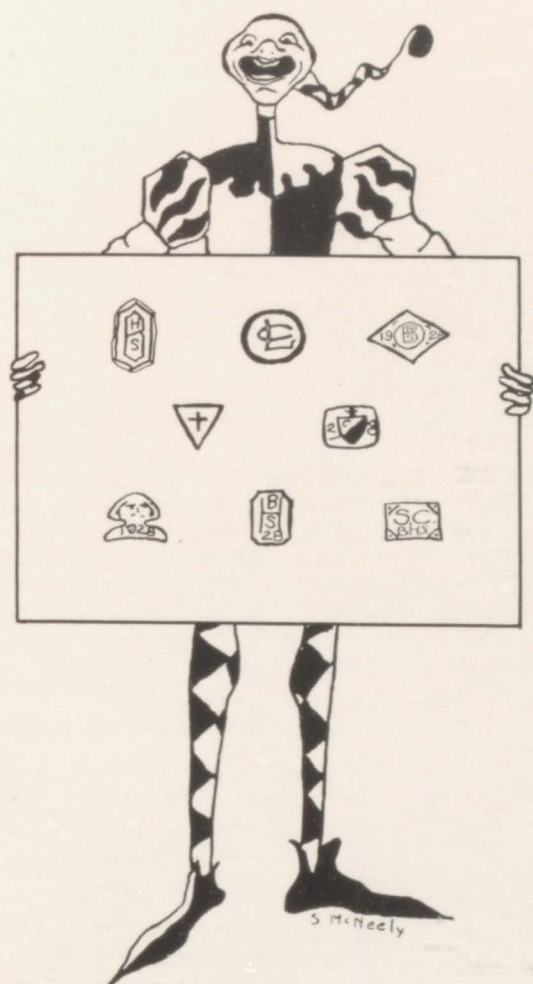
"Where are my properties?"



Dean was property man in the play, and took all the hallelujah that went with the job. Even if Mr. Crosby did yell at him we think he did his stuff mighty well.

Dean is a mighty chemist, too, and many a time have we heard him mutter strange things when he was "bawled out".





CLUBS



Hi-Y Club

Advisor _____ Mr. Jerome C. Salsbury
 President _____ Ben Burrill
 Vice President _____ Arthur Amelung
 Treasurer _____ Chester Fisher
 Secretary _____ Walter Miller

This year has been the most successful year since the Club was re-organized. Two of the outstanding things this year have been the trip to the Fleet and the Minstrel.

Our first trip this year was to the Atlantic Fleet when it was stationed in New York. Quite a large number of fellows went on board the U. S. S. Idaho.

Our other trip was to Green Pond where the whole gang went swimming. After the swim hot dogs were roasted, coffee was made, and, to top the meal off, we ate ice cream.

The Minstrel was the crowning glory of the year, and we were the first club to attempt anything like it. It was coached by Mr. Crosby and ran for one night, Friday, November 18th. It was the first show ever put on in the High School that was sold out before it went on. The Profits went to provide one of the best banquets ever given to any Bloomfield High School football team.

—WALTER MILLER, Secretary.

Latin Club

Advisers _____ Miss Gay—Mr. Lawrence
 President _____ Arthur Pastor
 Vice President _____ Charles Longfellow
 Secretary _____ Mary Cohane
 Treasurer _____ Robert Doyle

The Latin Club's most successful season to date has been the fall of 1928. Each class has conducted a meeting, and there has not been a dead one in the lot. Such subjects as the Gods, the life of Roman soldiers, public festivals and especially the Saturnalia have been discussed with infinite care. The treasury is swelling and the membership very much on the increase.

This club cooperated very materially in putting the movies across. It took an active part in selling candy at the football games. It has added to its own private museum and in many other ways accomplished the well nigh impossible at B. H. S.

The members are now looking forward to the annual banquet in the spring. Who can tell what the Fates may have in store for such a fine, live wire organization?

MARY COHANE, Secretary.

Le Cercle Francais

Honorary President	Miss A. Heartz
President	Edna Hultberg
Vice President	Elizabeth Barbour
Treasurer	Elizabeth Wilcox
Secretary	Harriet Smith

The French Club has had a very successful term; at all the meetings a good program and fine refreshments have been enjoyed by all.

One of the notable events on the club calendar was a trip to New York to see the French Art Exhibit at Wanamaker's, and to visit Grant's tomb, which, I might add, is a replica of the tomb of Napoleon.

It has been voted that the club continue to give the prize medal for the best record in French at the forthcoming graduations.

HARRIET SMITH, Secretary.

Chemistry Club

Advisor	Mr. O. J. Walrath
President	Joseph Piombino
Vice President	Lynn Hopkins
Secretary-Treasurer	Bill Moore

The Chemistry Club under the supervision of Mr. Walrath is one of the most active organizations in the school. As a result of the advertising done by the club members each year, the school movies go off a success.

This year the club has gone on two excursions, one a picnic to Towaco, and the other a trip to a silk mill, in Clifton. Each time a good time was had by everyone.

Good speakers are obtained each year, who give lectures both enjoyable and beneficial to the members.

BILL MOORE, Secretary.

El Circulo Espanol

Honorary President	Miss Vera B. Safford
President	Malcolm Allen
Vice President	Elwood Van Doren
Treasurer	Helen Beldowski
Secretary	Olga Henderson

So far this year we have not gone on any trips of any account; our masquerade at the Community House was a tremendous success, however.

At the end of January we will take a day off for our New York trip. As yet the exact place and date are undecided.

The meetings have been well attended, while the ones at which refreshments were served were crowded.

OLGA HENDERSON, Secretary.

Commercial Club

Honorary President	Mr. Stanley S. Boomer
President	Muriel Barnes
Vice President	William Ruvo
Treasurer	Lilyan Ruvo
Secretary	Agnes Ashworth

Mr. Fitzgerald, who was our honorary president, resigned from the faculty to become dean of a business college in New York City. Mr. Boomer has taken his place on the teaching staff and in the club.

There are now five teachers in the club, including Mr. Foley, Mr. Klein, Mr. Thorpe, and Miss Seigle. The first real trip that the club took was to West Point, where the members saw the Bucknell-Army game, and incidentally, Bucknell's first defeat. Another afternoon trip was taken, the members seeing an ocean liner and one of the Broadway shows.

AGNES ASHWORTH, Secretary.

Dramatic Club

Honorary President	A. D. Crosby
President	Edwin Berger
Vice President	Paul Allen
Secretary-Treasurer	Ella Curren
Librarian	Harriet Smith

The Dramatic Club although but recently organized is a wide awake organization. At present it is preparing to launch a mighty program of activities in which all members will be asked to take part. Dramatic ability is a gift which many possess but few use. The Dramatic Club proposes to remedy this condition and at the same time provide clean, wholesome entertainment for its members and the school at large.

ELLA CURREN, Secretary-Treas.

The School Bank

OFFICERS

Cashier	Muriel Barnes
Assistant Cashier	Anna Cooney
Assistant Cashier	Dorothy Beerey
Head Bookkeeper	Julia Simmons
Assistant Bookkeeper	Helen Stringer
Assistant Bookkeeper	Helen Beldowski
Assistant Bookkeeper	Josephine Placia

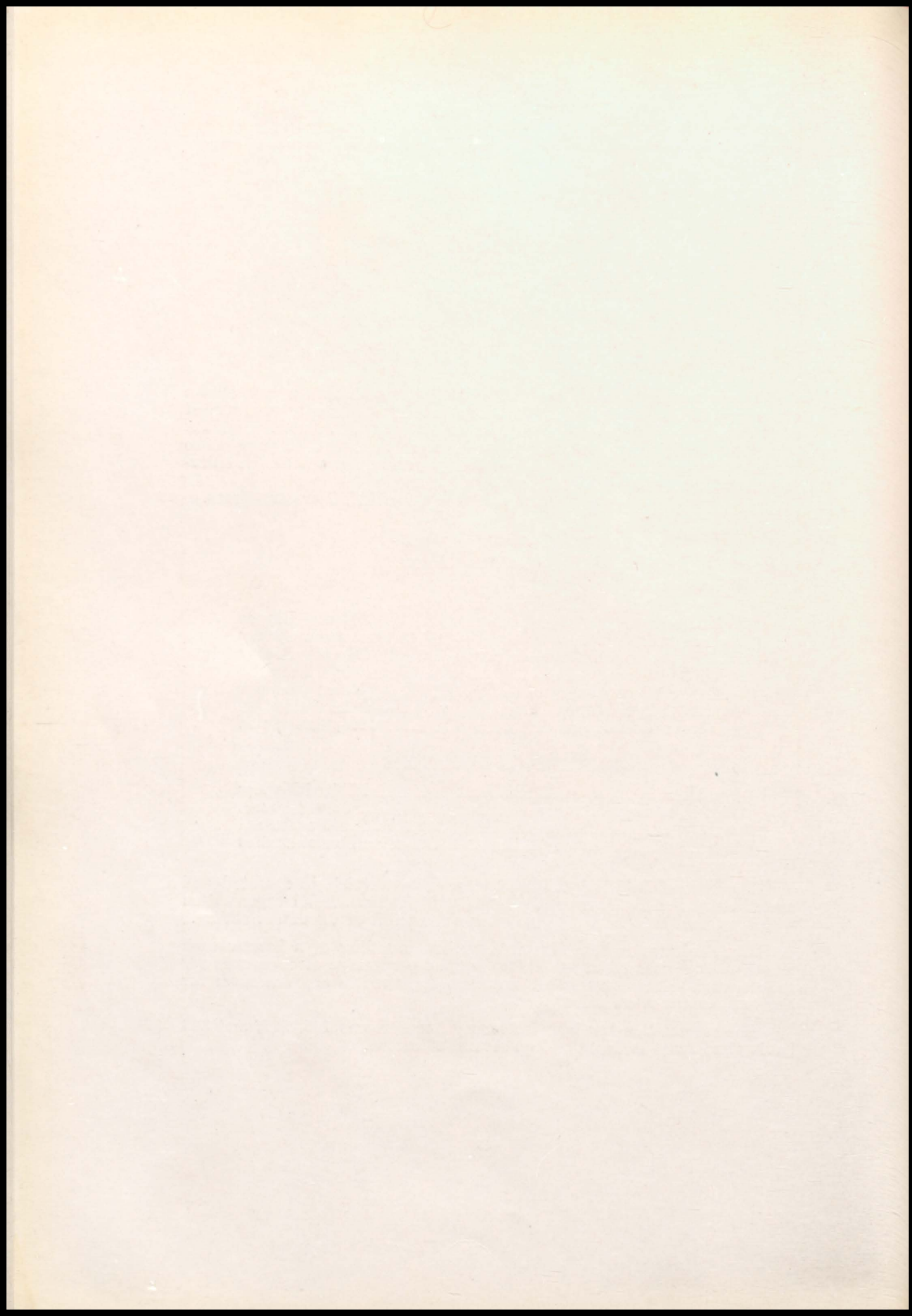
BOARD OF DIRECTORS

President	Mildred Hopper
Vice President	John Thomas
Secretary	Hazel Ralli
Treasurer	Muriel Barnes

The Bloomfield High School Savings Bank, which is operated and managed by the students of Bloomfield High School, is an organization whose purpose is to help the pupils form the habit of consistent saving.

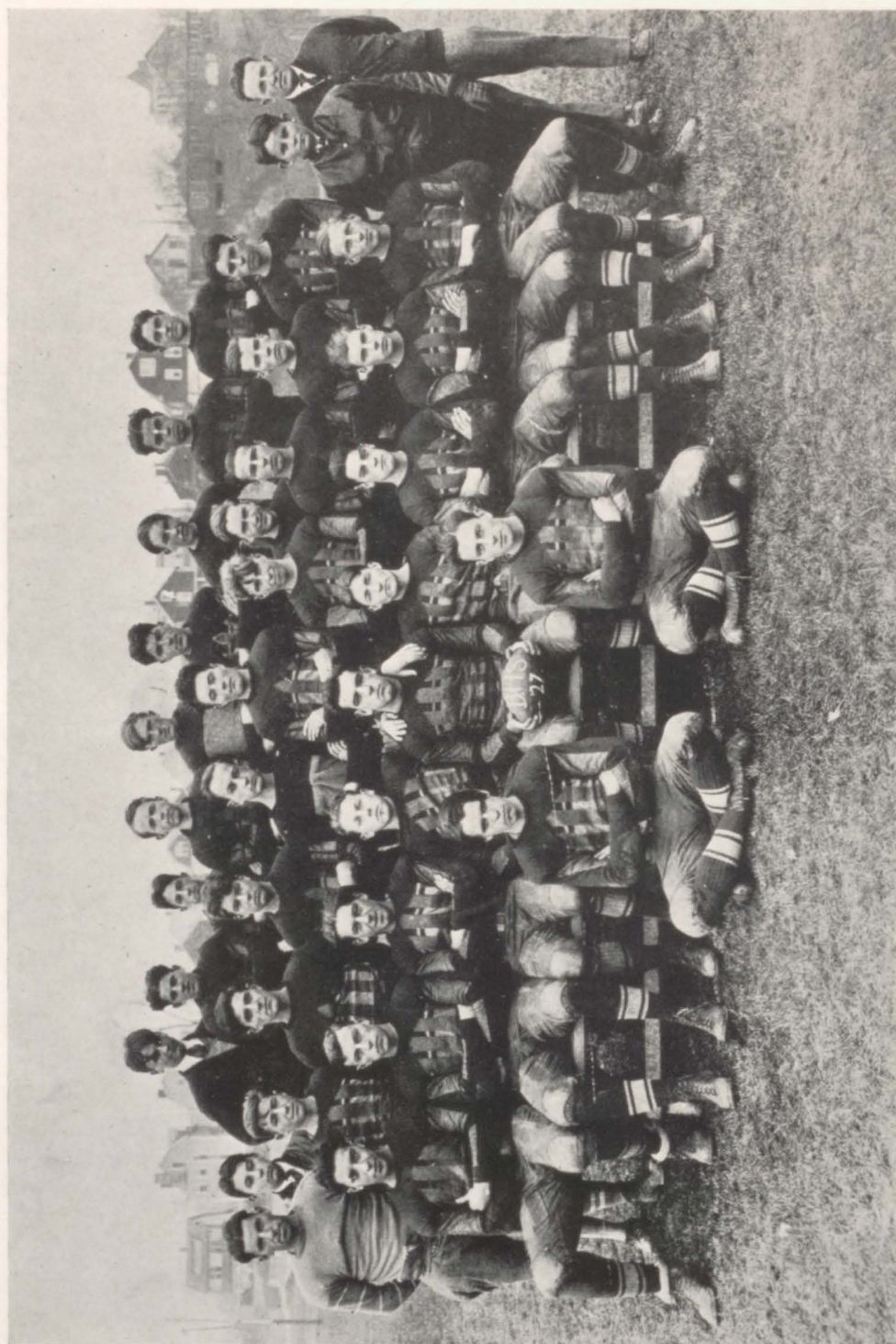
Much interest is being inspired by the awarding of a banner each month to the home room having the largest percentage of depositors for that month; to this time it has not been displayed in any one room for any two months consecutively.

The competition has been extremely keen; rooms 105, 205, and 313 having had 100% of depositors on several occasions.





*The Daily
Dozen*



Football, 1926-1927

Coach	William L. Foley
Captain	Alexander Young
Manager	Charles Longfellow

The 1927 football season saw many close and hotly contested football games at Bloomfield. Coach Foley's proteges proved to be a snappy, fighting aggregation all the season and lost several games on heart-breaking fumbles.

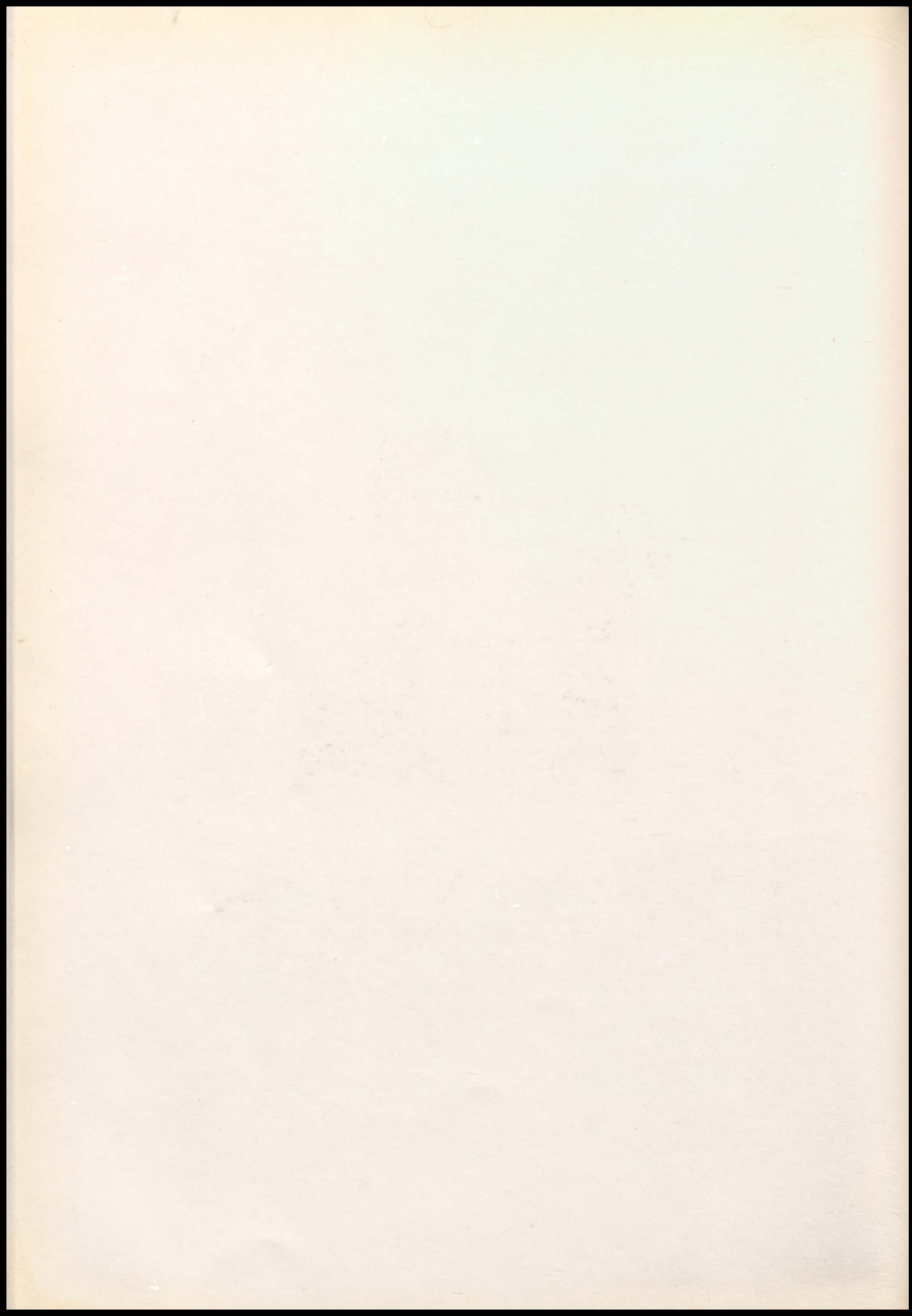
Bloomfield held Central of Newark, state champions for 1927, to the closest score they were held all season 6-0, besides scoring eleven first downs to Central's six and otherwise mopping the field up with Charlie Schneider's boys.

Again, on Thanksgiving Day, the boys, led by Captain "Mac" Young were showing the Montclair boys some of the fine points of the game. In the final moments of play, Montclair pushed the pigskin across the line for the lone tally of the game.

The stars of both Central and Montclair, Marshall and Ash respectively, were held absolutely in check by Foley's team.

Realizing that his first team was not receiving sufficient exercise from the second team, Coach Foley invited Glen Ridge's first team down to work out the Bloomfielders. During one of the scrimmages, in which Coach Foley was playing, he was injured in his back to the extent that he was removed to Mountainside Hospital, where it was discovered that he had a chipped vertebra. He was out of school for about two months, the latter part of which he was in a plaster cast. The cheer-leaders made up the cry, "Fight for Foley!" that was yelled with such enthusiasm by the Bloomfield rooters that they inspired the High School eleven to play the great game they did against Central, in spite of the absence of Foley. Fred Aug of the 1920 eleven took Mr. Foley's place very well, in spite of the fact that he had a difficult job on his hands.

Captain "Mac" Young, Kent Cameron, Walter Miller, Stan Stankavish and Wendell Phillips were the outstanding players. Young was a stonewall on defense and a tiger on offense. Cameron and Stankavish were a fine pair of halfbacks, speedy and gritty as they come. Walt Miller ran his plays to perfection and established himself as one of Bloomfield's finest quarterbacks in some years. Wen Phillips, besides being a fine linesman and end, made a specialty of snaring fumbles. The rest of the team played well, too—George Flaus, Johnson, George Young, Bob White, Chet Leonard, Dick Testut, Dick Whitmore, and Jack Thomas. These men formed the backbone of the team and supported Captain Young finely.



Happy Hectic Hollywood Hours



DRAMATICS



"The Whole Town's Talking"

It was another "all-star cast", and the very pick of our class, that beat all records of their predecessors when the final curtain fell on "The Whole Town's Talking" and our class play passed into history on those memorable nights of December 16 and 17.

There was not a dull moment throughout the three acts of this screamingly funny farce in which Grant Mitchell, drollest of comedians, starred for two seasons on Broadway.

But funnier by far than Mitchell was Alexander Young in his own droll way. With the grime of the gruelling grid scarce off his feet after the Montclair game, Captain "Mac" stepped from pig-and-moleskin to sock-and-buskin honors, giving one of the finest exhibitions of genuinely natural acting ever seen on the High School stage. Doleful yet soulful of mien as a St. Bernard dog in a beauty contest of pansy-faced Pekingese prize-winners, "Mac" of the drooping eyes was pathetically amusing, for he continually registered on his shaggy face the deep emotion of the noblest of animals so hopelessly impossible as a species of lap dog. But he patiently persevered through the first act, actually subdued his uncouth beard with a scythe, and, with sheik-sleek head went after the prize—diaphanous Ethelyn Lloyd, a lemon-sherbet blonde with a voice like cracked ice in a frosted glass.

Mac was not without opposition, however, for he had a formidable rival in Richard Testut, a honey-tongued palaverer. His prototype was the dairy maid who caused the cow to jump over the moon and leave the milky way to mark her desperate escape. Dick was very chic and sure did win a host of male admirers by his acting. May he never go out unchaperoned!

Then there was, too, the elongated Norman Johnson, a deep-mouthed bloodhound, baying the moon in basso-profundo. Some Siberian bloodhound was "Slim" on the scent of Mac.

And Slim bayed not without cause—the cause a "deer" hunt with Priscilla Linnett the quarry in question. Priscilla was a pretty prize, too—a doe with bewitching eyes and sweet, nibbling ways, and she led the hounds a merry chase.

Joe Pionbino as Henry Simmons was a most genial papa to Ethelyn; also a typical stay-out-all-night husband who came in for not a little chastisement from his rangy, contralto-throated spouse, Evelyn Cox. Man, beware of contraltos—that voice bespeaks authority! And so did Evelyn's. She played her role like Zantippe, who would make any man stay out all night and sleep on a park bench. Even Socrates was no exception.

Next in the review of players we had Elizabeth Wilcox and Astried Peters, the "Fliver" sisters, and as such they were inseparable. "Lizzie", and she looked the part, was Henry's foresworn sweetheart, while Astried—really, we should call her "Elise"—resembled the newest sport model.



HERE & THERE
IN THE
SENIOR PLAY



Another entrance and we got an awful shock! It was Gladys Mitten, the termagant-tongued, who bore out Irving's observation that a woman's tongue is the only edged tool that grows sharper with constant use. (Thank you, Washington, it was only too true!) It is hoped to cast Gladys for Katherine in "The Taming of the Shrew" in ultra-modern dress, if a Petruchio can ever be found, to tame this "lady" in the taxi.

Anon came one John Gillies, a most gentle beast, though his countenance belied the fact. His taxi was a peripatetic necking salon from which he very honestly returned a tell-tale vade-mecum vanity case for a ten-cent tip!

Finally, there was Edna Hultberg, keeper of the kitchen tinplate and maid of all matters domestic. She was Irish, too, in spite of her Scandinavian accent acquired in Minnesota.

Behind the scenes were the following unsung drudges, manipulating scenery, lights, properties et altera:

Stage manager, William Pieper; assistant stage managers, Kent Cameron, Kenneth Schulthess, Arthur Garrabrant; electricians, Thomas Dunn, Charles Scheiber. Kenneth Garrabrant was business manager and A. D. Crosby, coach of the production.

Scenery for the play was built by Chester France of New York and music was provided by an orchestra of syncopated sycophants of ragtime rhapsody.

By special request an extra performance of "The Whole Town's Talking" was given before the erudite society within the classic walls of the Hospital for the Super-imaginative at Overbrook on the night of December 29, and it was most enthusiastically applauded.

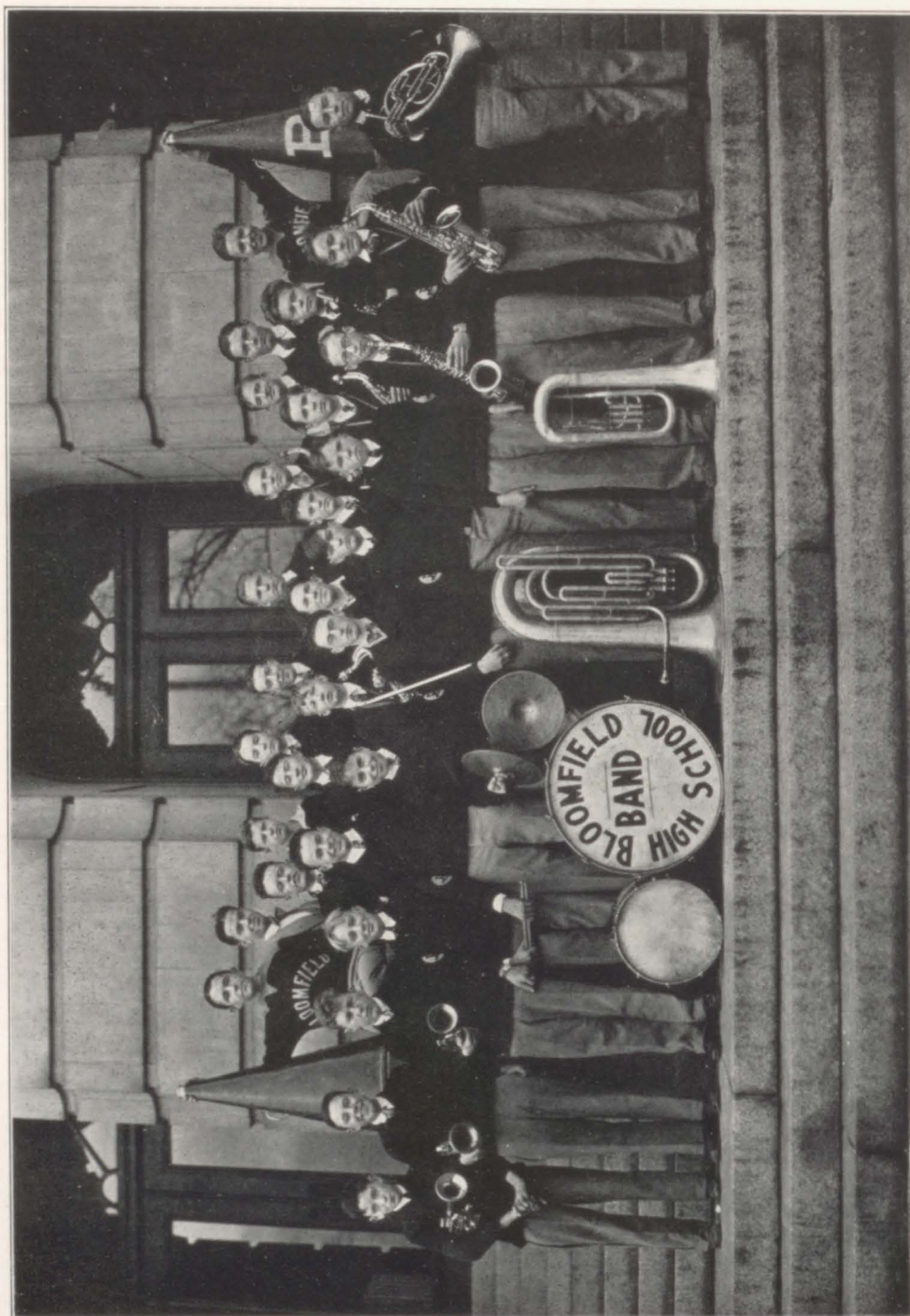
Junior Prom

1926

Alexander Young
Arthur Amelung
Irma Griffith
Ben Burrill
Bill Moore
Doris Bartlett
Evelyn Cox
Edna Hultberg

1927

Joseph Carlucci
Edward Berger
Robert Doyle
Edith Dalzell
Jean Sinclair
Irma Griffith
Mildred Faurot



Class Song

By Thomas Dunn and Olga Henderson



I

We see this school in the morning
With students all over the place,
And all they do is run around
As if it were a race.
Then we come to lunch time
The bell as a signal rings,
And all the pupils chase around
And do so many things.

Chorus:

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of knowledge,
Maybe we'll squeeze into college,
And we'll travel along,
Singin' a song of Bloomfield High.
There's always "good wholesome competition"
In this school—in every position,
But we'll travel along,
Singin' a song of Bloomfield High.
We weren't keen about shorthand,
And Woolley was our downfall,
But as long as we are all so dumb
It doesn't matter at all.
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of knowledge,
Maybe we'll squeeze into college,
And we'll travel along,
Singin' a song of Bloomfield High.

II

When they finally go to their classes,
With faces all aglow
They change their attitude towards school
And again run to and fro—
At two o'clock the bell rings
And everything's all right,
When Johnnie and his Mammie
Promptly patch up their old fight.

SO THAT WE MAY NOT TAKE OUR-
SELVES TOO SERIOUSLY AND THUS
NOT REALIZE THE HUMOROUS SIDE
OF LIFE, WE HEREBY DEDICATE THE
FOLLOWING PAGES TO THE RESPEC-
TIVE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS
NOW TO RETURN TO THE MORE
HUMOROUS SIDE OF THE STUDENTS
—THE REST OF THE BOOK IS THE
RESULT OF OUR LABORS IN COL-
LECTING SOME WITTY AND OTHER-
WISE BRIGHT SAYINGS OF
STUDENTS



Look

and

Laff

Can You Imagine?

Ken Garrabrant sheiking up the women?
Ed Pierson playing a uke?
Agnes Ashworth blue?
John Gillies doing his homework in P. D.?
Marion Jeffries dressed like a Sheba?
Mr. Stover without his hat?
Elwood Van Doren not knowing what to do with five bucks?
"Bank" Jaeger without his windbreaker?
Anna Helme exempt in English?
Evelyn Cox with a bad disposition?
Joe Piombino six feet two in his sox?
Phil Luthy playing a sousaphone?
Bill Ruvo without his marcel?
Astried Peters a brunette?
Muriel Barnes with a bob?
Olga Henderson being a crab?
"Mack" Young actually acting as dopey as he was in the play?
"Ike" Schulthess driving a Mack?
Slim Johnson in vaudeville with Singer's Midgets?
Dean Bogart playing poker?
Richard Testut letting five minutes go by without slinging it?
Priscilla Linnett really going in for movie work?
Anna Cooney growing up to be a great banker?
Harriet Simmons going with Ken Tidaback?
Ethelyn Lloyd minus the "artificial coloring"?
Bill Pieper a pole-vaulter at Yale?
Tom Dunn doing fifty-five M. P. H. in his flivver?
Wendell Phillips without Art Pastor?
David Rappaport eating a ham sandwich?
Don Slater driving a Swift & Co. truck?
Elizabeth Wilcox without that giggle?
George Young telling us whether the rain hurt the rhubarb?
Edna Hultberg telling us to what country the accent belongs?
John Gist "coming to" in P. D.
Gladys Mitten washing dishes at home?
Julia Simmons as Venus De Milo's only rival?

BLOOMFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Marion Jefferies "Nobody Knows"
 Ken Garrabrant "An Armful of You"
 "Slim" Johnson "I'm Out on the Loose Tonight"
 Margaret Lohnes "You'll Never Know"
 Oram Farrand "Someone to Watch Over Me"
 Ethelyn Lloyd "It's a Million to One You're in Love"
 Elwood Van Doren "Baby Your Mother Like She Babied You"
 Robert Johnson "The Song Is Ended, But The Melody Lingers On"
 John Gist "That Varsity Rag"
 "Mac Young" "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes"
 Phillip Luthy "Saxaphonia"
 Agnes Ashworth "Flapperette"
 Muriel Barnes "Brokenhearted"
 "Dick Testutt" "He's the Last Word"
 Julia Simmons "Katinka"
 Anna Cooney "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"
 Carolyn Hilton "Can't You Heah Me Callin' Caroline?"
 Matilda Klaz "Somebody and Me"
 Wendell Phillips "I'm Running Wild"
 "Bill" Ruvo "I Scream for Ice Cream"
 Olga Henderson "Ain't She Sweet"
 Harriet Simmons "Lena"
 George Young "Sing Me a Baby Song"
 Astried Peters "Silhouette"
 Donald Slater "I'm Wondering Who?"
 Arthur Pastor "Up in the Clouds"
 Kent Cameron "This Is My Lucky Day"
 Anna Helm "Somewhere a Voice Is Calling"
 David Rappeport "Who's Izzy Is He, Is He Yours or Is He Mine?"
 Edna Hultberg "Normandy"
 Priscilla Linnett "One Alone"
 Class of Feb. '28 "Don't Forget"
 Football Team "We're in the Army Now"
 The Glee Club "In the Evening by the Moonlight"
 The Hi-Y "Mississippi Mud"
 Evelyn Cox "Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses"
 Joseph Piombino "I Showed Her the Way to Go Home"
 Dean Bogart "Drifting and Dreaming"
 John Gillies "But She Don' Wanna"
 Edward Pierson "There's a Trick in Pickin' a Chick-chick-chicken' Today"
 "Bill" Pieper "Are You Lonesome Tonight?"
 Tom Dunn "Did You Mean It?"
 Gladys Mitten "Me and the Boy Friend"

Who's Zoo

FEBRUARY '28

A. Young
K. Garrabrant
J. Gillies
A. Young
R. Testut
N. Johnson
R. Testut
A. Young
R. Testut
N. Johnson
P. Luthy
K. Garrabrant
P. Luthy
R. Testut
N. Johnson
K. Schulthess
G. Young
T. Dunn
K. Garrabrant
G. Young
J. Piombino
K. Cameron
J. Gillies

J. Gillies
R. Testut
R. Testut
P. Luthy
J. Piombino
R. Testut
R. Testut

MOST POPULAR
BEST NATURED
BEST LOOKING
MOST RESPECTED
BRIGHTEST
WITTIEST
BIGGEST BLUFF
BEST DANCER
BEST DRESSED
TALLEST
SHORTEST
HEAVIEST
LIGHTEST
BIGGEST FLIRT
NOISIEST
IN TROUBLE MOST
MOST STUDIOUS
MOST ORIGINAL
BEST SPORT
BEST ATHLETE
MOST GENEROUS
HAPPIEST
GIRL HATER
BOY HATER
BEST HAIRCOMB
BIGGEST TALKER
CLEVEREST
BABY
BEST CLASS SPIRIT
MOST CONCEITED
BIGGEST HIGH HAT

E. Lloyd
E. Cox
E. Lloyd
O. Henderson
O. Henderson
E. Cox
E. Lloyd
E. Cox
A. Ashworth
M. Jeffries
M. Barnes
J. Simmons
G. Mitten
A. Ashworth
A. Ashworth
A. Helme
O. Henderson
P. Linnett
E. Cox
P. Linnett
M. Barnes
A. Ashworth

M. Lohnes
M. Barnes
E. Cox
P. Linnett
M. Barnes
E. Cox
E. Lloyd
P. Linnett

To the reader who correctly names the persons using the below expressions, we hereby give permission to go to the nearest store and buy himself a medal (if he has the money).

"If they'll make their wants known."

"When I was in the Navy—"

"I'm sure the faculty will back me up."

"Mr. Soandso the Bible says—"

"I'm learning Gregg all over again."

"The handbook of New Jersey law says—"

"When I was a little shaver—"

"What does Dr. Woolley say about that?"

"I'll put myself on record."

"For cat's sake, you sound like water running out of a bathtub."

That Guilty Look!

One day Dr. VanGiesen, President of the Bloomfield Board of Education, walked into Mr. Salsbury's fifth period history class, and Mr. Salsbury, to show off the talents of his class asked Ken Garrabrant—

"Who signed the Magna Charta?"

"I'm sure I didn't," said Ken, "I wasn't there."

"I don't like the look on his face," whispered the good doctor to Mr. Salsbury, "make him get up again, I think he did do it."

THE GO-GETTER'S SON

"Daddy, I have splendid news for you. Miss Smith is going to retain my services for another year!"

MISS SEIGLE??

The correspondent of a large business firm had been invited to dinner by a friend. At the table the host asked him to say grace. It was a new experience, but he was not to be found wanting.

"Dear Lord," he began, "we thank Thee for all favors of recent date. Permit us to express our heartfelt thanks and gratitude. We trust that we shall receive many more blessings from you in the future. Amen."

CO-ED PROVERBS

1. Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise—but totally unfit for parlor duty.
2. The slip of a miss has caused the slip of many a man.
3. Co-eds don't miss their daddy nearly as much as their sweet papa.
4. Scandal is about someone else; about yourself it's a lie.
5. A large nose makes many a man go without a kiss.
6. Don't put off till your next day what might as well be done this.

Flora: Kreisler makes wonderful music.

Fauna: I thought he made autos.

She is a Spartan mother. She lets her children drink and smoke all they please.

Cheap automobiles would be all right if they weren't so expensive.

"Use fanatic in a sentence."

"Do you know fanatic is the same as a garret?"

It isn't a question of whether a man is dry or not nowadays. It's just a question of how dry he is.

"Well, you've made your bed," said Mrs. Plymouth Rock to her wayward daughter; "now you'll have to lay in it."

AT VASSAR

"Where's Esther?"

"Oh, she's mad; the rivets came out of her bustle."

"Can you telephone from a submarine?"

"Of course. Anybody can tell a phone from a submarine."

"What kind of a time did you have in New York?"

"Standard time."

Little Ikey was an Irish newsboy. He sold papers and brought home the proceeds to his father every night, not holding back a cent. Ikey was an upright Irish newsboy, but one Saturday night he asked for a nickel. His father, looking over the record of Ikey's sales, was so pleased that he gave him the nickel. The next Saturday night the same occurred, and once more Ikey's father gave him a nickel of his own money. On the third Saturday night Ikey appeared, with outstretched hand. Business hadn't been so good this week, and his father was worried.

So he said: "Ikey, you haf not done so vell dis week. Bud I vill gif you de nigel, if you will answer me this: I've giffen you a nigel each Saturday night for three weeks, an' now I vant to know vun thing. Ikey, my son, tell your fadder de truth. Are you keeping up a vowman?"

We call him Humidity because he's terrible.

"Papa, what is a man with foresight?"

"My son, that is a man who takes a rattlesnake along as an antidote when he goes out on a modern drinking party."

The difference between getting drunk and getting married is that if you get drunk you don't have to fight.

"I say, Si, what's in the bag?"

"Punkins."

"Haow many?"

"Ef ye kin guess, I'll give ye both on 'em."

A woman bought a rug from an old man in Cairo—Egypt her.

It isn't what a woman says that hurts; it's the number of times she says it.

The average girl, it seems, is the one who looks like a boy.

Wonder if they call them the fair sex because they refuse to play that way?

Truth is stranger than fiction—and more decent.

"My old car will do sixty per."

"Yeah, sixty perhaps."

"After high school, what?" thundered the chapel speaker.

"Vacation," chorused the scholars."

"Why should I lend you five dollars?"

"For sentimental reasons."

"How's that?"

"I've got a date."

"Is her laugh musical?"

"No, but her music's laughable!"

The worried cow might have lived till now
If she'd only saved her breath;
She was afraid the hay wouldn't last all day
So she choked herself to death.

Customer: Are those doughnuts fresh?

Clerk: I don't know, madam. I've only been here a week.

She was only a musician's daughter, but she topped the scales.

"Thank you for the hug and kiss."

"The same to you—the pressure was all mine."

BLOOMFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Autographs

BLOOMFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Autographs

BLOOMFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

Autographs

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